## SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrecticulate and as a consequence was biding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman from a dranken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Perturian navy confronted Stephens, teld lim that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeraida, a Chilean versel, should be commission. Stephens accepted the commission Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions They bearded the vessel They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeraidat, through strategy, Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabin and discovered the Finglish woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured. It was Land Darlington's private yacht, the lord's wife and maid being aboard. He explained the stuation to her ladyship. Then First Mate Tuttle laid bare the plot, saying that the Son Queen had been taken in order to go to the Antarctic circle. Tuttle explained frat on a former voyage he had learned that the Donna lashed was lost in 1765. He had found it fresan in a huge case of fee on an island and contained nuch gold. Stephens reascrited to be the captain of the expedition. He told Lady Darlington. She was greatly alarmed, hat expressed confidence in him. The Sea Queen encountered a vessel in the for, Stephens attempted to communicate. This cannel a fiftence struggle and he was overcein. Tuttle maily squaring the situation. Then the Sea Queen encountered a vessel in the fox, Stephens that he behaved Tuttle, now geting as shipper, only 20 miles distant. Tuttle was buried in the sea, Lady Darlington pronauncing the service. Stephons awaking from sleep saw the ghost, supposed to leave formed the basis for Tuttle's religious mania. Upon advice of Lady Darlington, Stephens started to probe the ghost. He eams upon Lieut, Sanchez, the drunken officer he had humbled in Chile. He found that at Sanchez' inspiration, Engineer McKnight played 'ghost' to scare the men into giving up the quest. Stephens amounced that the Sea Queen was at the spot where Tuttle's quest was supposed to be. The crew was anxious to go on in further search. De Nova and Stephens conquered them in a fast fight. Lady Darlington thanked him. The Sea Queen started northward. She was wrecked in a fog. Stephens, De Nova, Lady Darlington and he mid being among those to set out in a life hoat. Ten were resented. Stephens saw only one chance in a thougan, for life, Lady Darlington confessed her love to Stephens and he did likewise. Lady Darlington told her life story; how

## CHAPTER XXII .- Continued.

"Ch. I know you do. It is because I go together, loving each other, and not it yielded me courage to continue as afraid. Do you recognize me? Have I was." you ever realized who kam?"

I could only shake my head, wonder-

ing at the strange question. "No? And yet I have known you odd, such a strange freak of destiny,

A moment the vague, clouded memory eluded me, tantalized me. Then in a flash the revelation came.

"My sister's chum at Wellesley?" The tears aprang glistening into her

eyes, her handelasp tightening. "Yes; does it seem possible? You never knew me, except by that name. the last weak bond between us. Al-My father died during the second year | most wild to escape from Europe and of my attendance there; then mother its torturing memories I finally and I went abroad, and my education planned an extensive yachting trip was completed on the continent. I am around the world. I was impulsive, not finding fault, but-but it was all headstrong, even hopeful that I might most unfortunate; it brought me into be permitted to invite a few congenial real life with a false understanding of friends and sail alone. To my surprise everything - wrong ideals, wrong Lord Darlington expressed pleasure standards. We were known to be in the idea, and even persuaded my wealthy, many considered me beauti- mother to accompany us." ful; my mother's one ambition was to achieve recognized social standing hands, her body trembling. in Europe, and 'rom the first I was My education, surroundings, social environment, were all shaped with this the result was accomplished.

little but a good time, and accustomed Lord Darlington joined our party in Italy, and we journeyed together for a week through the Italian Alps, finally and I caught them eagerly. going on board his yacht as invited we went ashore, and-and we were

was at my command, and later love you!"



"Jack, I Have Waited So Long, So Long, So Long, New All I Can Say Is, I Love You."

ship. Only her anxiety to prevent any universe. rupture between us caused her to go know you do that I wish to tell you on board. Yet even when I had re ingly my story. It is my love which makes covered health I would not go back; me so anxious that you should under- that life would have killed me. Out stand, so when the end comes we can in the open I could breathe and live;

> She bent forward, bringing her face once again into the revealing moonlight, her eyes frankly open to mine.

"I only wish I could make you re ever since that first long talk we had alize how drearly lonely that life betogether in the cabin. It seemed so came. There was no knowledge of love to complicate the situation, and at that you should have been associated first I even felt a sense of gratitude in any way with my old life, and yet | toward Lord Darlington for many acts the very fact that you were, first cre- of kindness and the consideration ated the bond that has since drawn us shown me. This changed, however, as together. You were no longer a mere | | began slowly to comprehend the selfsea-adventurer, but an old-time friend | ishness of his motives-that his acand equal. From that day all was tions arose merely from a certain different. I could fight it back, but pride in my youthful appearance and could never conquer what that discov- the advantages to be derived from my ery meant. Oh, how small this world | wealth. My mother soon alienated my is! Did you ever hear of Doris Wins- affections by always allying herself with him. Finally I had no one to whom I could turn for comfort or advice. I felt entirely alone, and grew stient, suspicious, and adverse to all social pleasures. The vows of marriage rested lightly on Lord Darlington, but for that I did not greatly care, except that the knowledge snapped

Her face sank suddenly into her

"I hore it all smillngly, and enjoyed destined to be . means to that end. the sea. But I was a woman now, bitterly resenting the manner in which I had been bartered in the matripurpose in view. In spite of myself monial market. I knew nothing of love, except as I perceived it in the "I was merely a girl of 17, desiring lives of others, but I was hungry, starving for it. We arrived at Valall my life to the guidance of others. paraiso; this strange adventure occurred to me, and-then I met you." Her hands went out again to me, on the line.

"That-that day in the cabin, Iguests for a cruise in the Mediter- I knew you for one of my own class; ranean. He was most attentive to me, I knew you for a true man, a gentleyet I gave it scarcely a thought. I man; I-I read the love in your eyes. hardly realized what was taking place and I should have been an angel not -what it all meant, but but one day to have welcomed it. Oh, God knows I tried not to do so! I prayed for married at the British legation in help to resist my own heart, but the Athens. That day I was a careless help was not given me. Now I comgiri; the next morning found me a prehend it was not meant that I should woman, regretful, aroused from a resist, The end was in sight even from dream, yet yielding to the inevitable. the beginning. Love is more than Whatever I suffered was borne alone; ! ceremony, and can make even death not even my mother ever heard me sweet. I have no sense of evil as I look into your eyes; I have come into She sat looking forth over the crests my inheritance, the rightful inheriwhe sea, the moonlight reflecting tance of every woman-love. Even if into her face. The sall swung it is only for a day, it is mine-mine by the gift of God. Oh, Jack, Jack, I Ithin a month we went to Eng- have walted so long, so long, and now to Darlington hall, where every nil I can say, all I desire to say, is, I the small brooks where he played in sense of unreality and other morbid

don, during the social season. I Oh, that scene! that desolate, ones have abrunk to summer threads, thenia. Work restores to such a sufferthat the world seems to value at dreary, God-forsaken, hopeless sceneand at first I managed to be the heaving waters, the cold sky, the the year are hardly more than rivu- through contact with reality that man, first a last ion. The excitement | ice-gleam, the awful expanse of bar- lets in summer. Commissioner Whip- whether normal or abnormal, can find Haration kept me alive and in- renness all about. Did ever love come ple of New York state tells up that the abiding satisfaction.—Rev. S. S. Mc-

artificiality of it all wearied me; more | spot, or amid such utter helplessness? and more deeply I realized the sordid But I forgot all, though even as I manner in which I had been sold, and bent to her lips she begged me, falter-I grew to hate those things which had ingly, not to touch her yet. There, in purchased me. It was not Lord Dar- the heart of that Antarctic sea, castlington-he was more father than hus- aways, drifting to what seemed cerband, humoring me in every way, and tain death, we found in this confession secretly regretful for his part in the a happiness that the world without transaction. I became ill, begged for would have sternly denied us. Ay! the sea, and we went aboard in his and we were stronger for it, braver yacht. He was not unwilling, but to for it; our eyes aglow, our hearts pulsmy mother it proved a constant hard- ing to the one great music of the

"Tell it to me," she whispered smil-

"I love you." "And I am happler than in all my life before."

We spoke but briefly as we sat thus my hand firm upon the tiller, my eyes never forgetful of those great surges smiting us. Indeed, there was little to say, for we had no future to discuss, no plans to formulate. We could only live out the night, with the morrow a blank before us. Yet there was nothing of all this in the girl's face upturned and happy, nor did I permit my eyes to mar her happiness. We were together, understanding each other, and for the moment that was enough. Yet in some way my pulse beat stronger, my will to conquer this demon sea became mighty. God helping me, this love-life should not end here-end in mystery and oblivion; those restless waters should not overcome us forever. I would fight them for her sake and my own! The stars and waves defied such determination. vet I only stiffened in my seat, a new strength animating my body, a new faith stimulating my soul. Fifteen hundred miles! Father of Mercy, guide us! Yet it had been done, and it might be done again. "What is it, Jack?" she questioned

softly. "Of what were you thinking?" "Of the stiff battle ahead of us, dear; the fight for life and love across these leagues of ocean."

"For life and love! Do you mean heart pulsing with a horror which set you dream of reaching safety?"

"I mean to struggle for it; to do all

= 000 no more than two inches of water

me trembling.

When It's a Nude. "The Bather" was the title of the young painter's picture, the first that he had ever shown. It hnng, unnoticed,

"But," said his friend, "you have ione nothing to draw a crowd!" "I've done my best work," said the oung painter.

"Fudge," was the retort. "Work Independent. Iraws, but there are better magnets, At the Paris exhibitions every artist, until he makes a name, uses some de vice to keep a crowd about his daubs. "A painting like "The Bather' always, n Paris, has the model, very beautifulorth near it. The resemblance beween her and it is at once perceived.

Why Streams Are Disappearing. Anyone who has reached the age of but in time the glitter and to mortal before or since in such a upper Hudson, in August of 1907, had Comb, in Harper's Bazar.

where it used to roll a heavy volume. There is substantial agreement that this change has been due to the denudation of our hills and valleys of the water-holding trees. It takes a century to grow such forests as we found covering the continent; it has taken half a century to destroy them .- The

Work, again, is the enemy of insomnia. The sufferer from bad or broken sleep is liable to give up duties or to y dressed, strolling idly back and be slack in their performance, to abandon exercise and forget his usual hobbies because of his anticipation of a And the result is the greatest curiosity night of distress. In reality, he ought -an immense crowd-a tremendous to prepare himself for sleep by congenial activity, in which his mind will be weaned away from the fear of not aleeping.

Once more, work is an enemy to the 5 has noticed the disappearance of fears and impulsions, to the strange his district school days, while larger symptoms which accompany psychasand rivers that filled their banks all er "the function of the real." It is only



## POINT IN UNDERWEAR

FIT AND QUALITY HAVE IMPOR-TANT DRESS VALUE.

Chie in Dress is More Than Surface Deep-Carelesaly Chosen Under-Garments Can Spoil the Fit of Any Costume.

a man and saflor may. If we die, now,

sweetheart, it will be to lose more

Her cheeks flushed instantly, her

"No, no; if we win safety it will

for you? That would be a fate worse

"Surely you do not mean it, Jack?"

almost pleadingly, her hand reaching

blindly out for mine. "You can not

bring me to such shame, such trial?"

ently, all my soul revolting against

have confessed you love me, and in

the face of death I shall endeavor to

retain that love. I should be no man

if I did less. Shame! Do not use

that term between us. What was there

holy or divine in the selling of you

to that English peer? Why should

The law of God is paramount to the

law of man. Doris, you are mine, al-

though you yet withhold the pledge of

the lips; mine everywhere and for-

ever; mine here in this desolate reach

never will yield you up to another;

never relinquish my claim. Against

and perceiving there a sudden out-

burst of passion which she did not

even seek to conceal. It was a revela-

tion absolute and complete, a revela-

did not touch me, did not answer in

words, and in another instant her

glance turned away out over the grim

desolation of waters. I was still look-

ing at her, intoxicated by what I had

seen, when she pointed excitedly for-

"In heaven's name, what is that?"

Hardly had my glance shifted when

Kelly leaped to his feet, his voice

"Mither of God, sorr, there's

CHAPTER XXIII.

In Which We Board a Derelict.

I saw the sleepers cast off their cov

rings and rise up startled and staring

but I could only gaze dumbly at the

apparition before us, doubting the evi-

dence of my own eyes and unable to

utter a sound. At that first glance I

believed the thing illusion, a mirage of

the deep, a shadow-ship mocking us

with semblance of reality. The cold

silvery light played along her glisten-

ing side, causing the whole extent of

the vessel to gleam back into our eyes

like a great mirror, while the very

shape and form of the silently gliding

specter appeared a survival from out

the dead past, a ghastly relic of cen-

turies gone uplifted from those som-

ber depths below. The silence, gloom,

the dim outline of the great hull, the

strange glimmer of it from bow to

stern; all combined to make it seem

a ghost-ship, sported with by the

waves. It moved slowly under the

impelling power of the wind beating

against the broad high stern, the

blunt bows scarcely rippling the wa-

ter, passing almost directly across our

track, appearing more like a painted

picture than anything constructed of

wood and iron. Out of the night, dim,

visionary, it swam before us, a weird

uncanny thing, chilling the blood with

its ghostliness. I rubbed my eyes,

staring at the silvery reflection, my

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

raised in a wild yell.

hold what is my own."

ward.

shlp!

"It is not shame," I answered earn-

than death; it would be dishonor."

than ever before was possible,"

lashes drooping.

into her face.

The Franch have a saying that chic only be to lose all else. But the in dress is more than surface deep, and those who are acquainted with thought is impossible; no skill, no the attention the French woman gives courage, no straigth of arm or heart could ever work such a miracle of deher underclothes understands the liverance. I will not dream it, for how meaning of the assertion.

could I go back, go back to that old Careleasly chosen undergarments ean spoil the fit of a dress quite as Mife again with my heart full of love much as a dressmaker. Therefore the fit and quality of the underclothes are Smidedly important factors in the ef-I did not answer, did not even look fect one wishes to achieve in a cos-

In making underclothes, or in buy-

ing them, a keen eye must be kept for right proportions. It is useless to hope that the back or armhole of a blouse or coat will fit satisfactorily the word, "it may be trial, but it is " a buiging combination suit or cornot shame. In the face of death you set cover. Underclothes should not only fit capatally about the shoulders and arm-

holes, but also about the waist and over the hips. Petticoats should not only hang correctly in the matter of length, but they should not gather in unsightly wrinkles at the back, "ride" that act of mere barter hold us spart? up in front, or wrinkle over the hips. And it is not enough that under clothes fit properly. They must be put on carefully. They must be ad-

justed so that there are no lines or wrinkles in the wrong places. What of sea, and mine yonder in the great fullness there is must be put where world, if we ever again attain it. I it belongs. But this care not only means that one's dress will look better, but that

nature and man I shall endeavor to the underclothes will wear better. If the underclothes are so adjusted that One moment I gazed down into her they will not pull or wrinkle where eyes, penetrating to the gray depths, they should not, there will be no young matron's wear.

strained seams or stretched laces or embroideries. Thus they will last

So that care with the underclothes achieves not only chic, but also economy.

TO SUIT THE MATRON.



A becoming gown and wrap for a

DESIGNS WORTH LOOKING AT MUFFS FOR THIS SEASON

tion never to be forgotten. Yet she Two Dainty Dresses Suitable for Girls of From 14 to 16 Years of Age.

> The first is a dainty little dress of ming at the elbows. Sash ends fall nearly to foot at the back.

Hat of sky-blue chip, trimmed with wreath of pale pink roses.

Materials required: Four yards veile 40 inches wide, 31/2 yards insertion. For the second costume saxe-blue

cashmere has been selected. The hanging.

Materials required: Four yards cashmere 44 inches wide, 5 yards passe- sette or flat bow on one side. menterle, 1/4 yard tucked ninon for under-sleeves.

Flat and Enormous Ones Are Seldom Made Entirely of One Kind of

Material.

Muffs, flat and enormous, are seldom sky-blue cotton voile; it is high-waist- entirely of one kind of material. There ed, and has slight fullness, which is are ever so many of the most delightgathere! to a narrow silk band, to ful combinations. Perhaps one of the which the bodice is also attached; a most sombre of these was made of band of insertion trims the foot of shaggy black plush and white silk. skirt, also outlines the neck of bodice; heavily shrouded with black chiffon. the lower part is gathered to this. For Bread bands of the plush made, the the sleeves the material is finely tuck- outer ends; the silk and chiffon, winded, bands of insertion form a trim- ing 'round the center, draped them selves all over the front in an immense Geisha bow, with tasseled ends hanging.

A handsome seal muff had a single raccoon skin wrapped 'round its center. The head came at the bottom and had its teeth well fastened in the tail-two tails, in fact-long, yellow ringed affairs that hung from the center of the bottom edge. These ornaments seem continually to be shifted about. Last winter all the fat tails seem trailing from muffs-'possum, red fox, raccoon-hung from one side. The little seal hat that accompanied this muff had a raccoon crown, and a small cluster of stiff yellow miniature ostrich feathers repeated the note of the yellow rings on the tails.

WOOL CAPS FOR THE GIRLS

One Who Can Use Crochet Needle Can Easily Make Fashionable Affairs of Thick Zephyr.

If you are clever with a crochet needle, make your small daughter or little niece one of the warm but fashionable caps of thick zephyr. It can be bought in all colors, but the dark ones are best and most serviceable for winter wear.

Blue, red, brown, maroon are good colors to choose. Trimmings of a contrasting color or a different shade slightly high-waisted skirt is trimmed of the color used make pretty caps. at foot by two rows of passementerie; They are crocheted round, like a this is also used on bodice to outline skull-cap, but made long enough to neck and edge over-sleeves; tucked have a broad band turned up all the ninon is used for the under-sleeves. | way around. This band can be of con-Two 1-inch tucks are made on the trasting color of yarn. The band can shoulders of bodice, these are stitched be turned up all around, up in front about 3 inches down from shoulder at and down to protect the neck in the back and front. A ribbon is taken back, or it can be left slit open in the around the waist and knotted at the center of the front and laid back, like left side of front, where ends are left two small revers, on either side. A ribbon is often woven in and out of the loose crochet stitch and tied in a ro-Any desired stitch may be employed

in the making of these caps,

DECORATION FOR A LUNCHEON

Big Central Basket or Birch Bark Filled With Flowers Makes Charming Touch.

A charming decoration for a lunch eon is a lig central basket or birch bark filled with white lilies, white phiox and white garden roses. The broad lily leaves fall over the edge of deep green border.

A: the four corners have tall glass same drooping border of leaves-and Illies in the natural coloring

Serve the desert in tall sherbet can have a wreath of the white roses Inbrics, that is another story. and phiox, another of the pink anapdragon, and thus alternate around the

An unusual touch is to serve the ines in the heart of the calls filles the | sine.

stem set in a small flask twined with an egg eight days old, to 75 for one of vines and on one side of the plate three weeks, and at 30 days the egg have a bouquet of the flowers used in rests on its point. the decorations, alternating the white flowers with one of pink snapdragon.

Successful Costumes.

One of the so-called leading couturiers says that to be successful this winter a costume must be deliciously amusing, pretty and personal. The the basket on to the cloth to form a first and third qualities undoubtedly I guess not describe the dresses and hats we've so far seen, but as for pretty, few people or silver vases filled with lilles-with can accuse them of being so. They are too unreasonable and too impospink snapdragon. The cakes and bon- sible for that. For instance, a cosbons can be white and pink. At one tume which attracted a great deal of luncheon the candies were tiny calla attention at the races in Paris was of black velvet, a long tunic banded with ermine looped at the side to show a glasses with the stems twined with skin-tight skirt of white satin veiled vines and a border of the flowers with black tulle. The materials were around edge of the plate. One plate exquisite; but for the suitability of the

First Requisits.

Nobody ever taught well who did not love to teach.-Munsey's Maga-

## OFFICIAL INVITATION TO AMERICANS

HOW ROBERT ROGERS, MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR, IN WINNIPEG ADDRESS, ISSUES WELCOME OF AMERICANS TO WEST-ERN CANADA.

During the course of a reply to an address presented to Hon. Robert Ropers, the newly appointed Minister of the Interior of Canada at a banquet given at Winnipeg in his honor that gentleman spoke on immigration. The tone of his remarks was that he intend ed to pursue an aggressive and for ward policy in the matter of immigration. In part, he smid:

"The most important branch perhaps of that department (Interior) is that of immigration,

"If there is unything more than an other we want here it is a greater population, and it shall be my duty to present to the people in all parts of the world where desirable emigrants are to be found the advantages and the great possibilities of this country. We have received in the past a reasonably large lumigration from south of the international boundary, and in this connection let me say just a word for our American cousins who have found happy homes amongst us, and those whom we hope to welcome in greater numbers in the years to come. There are hundreds of thousands of them in our prairie provinces, happy in the enjoyment of a freedom as great as they ever knew, and all contributing in a material way towards the development of Canada. We are not blind to their value as settlers. They come better equipped with scientific farming answiedge than most of our emigrants, and constitute without doubt the wealthlest class of emigrants ony new country line ever known. As bend of the immigration department it will be my privilege to offer them a welcome hearty and sincere, and to so contribute to their welfare that under the protecting folds of the Union Jack they will enjoy as great a degree of liberty and happiness as under the Stars and Stripes. The Borden government cherishes nothing but the kindliest feelings for the people of the great republic to the south, and will do all in its power to increase the bon's of kinship and neighborly good feeling that has so long existed. (Hear, bear.)

"While we adopt a vigorous emigration policy in that country, we will also adopt the same vigorous poller in other parts of the world. We will go to England, Ireland and Scotland, and every other country irrespective of race, creed or nationality, where we can find sultable and desirable emigrants for this great country. I think much good work can be done in these countries, and especially perhaps at the present time in England, Ireland and Scotland. Now, then, it will be my duty to stir up that policy in the most vigorous manner possible."

TIME TO MOVE.



Mr. Eel-What is your hurry, Mr. Rock?

Mr. Rock-I just heard some one up above say "Get the hook."

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Backache is usually kidney acha. There is only one way to remove the

pain. You must reach the cause—the kidneys. No better kidney remedy exists than Donn's Kidney Pills. Mrs. John A. Link, 122 E. Terry St., Bucyrus, O., says: was so terribly afflicted with kidney complaint, I could not leave my

ed by several doc-Main find and och allorer tors but they all failed to help me. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me relief after I had given up all hope and soon cured me. I have had

no kidney trouble in three years." "When Your Back Is Lame, Rememberthe Name-DOAN'S," 50c, all stores.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Age of an Egg.

In a glass of water the fresh egg will assume a horizontal position. The egg of three to five days makes with the horizon an angle of 30 degrees. The angle increases to 45 degrees for

THE TRUTH ABOUT BLUING.

Talk No. 10.

Be thrifty on this little thing. Don't accept water for bluing. Think of it, a little dab of bluing in a large bottle of water. Give me 10 cents. Well Buy RED CROSS BALL BLUE

Best bluing value in the whole world for the consumer. Makes the whole family smile. Large packages, AT YOUR GROCERS.

The man in trouble has as much right to believe that God will holp him as he has to believe the sun will rise tomorrow.

Mrs. Winstow's Southing Syrup for Children ton, aliaro pain, cures wind colic, Mc a bottle A sunny spirit will do more to im-

grove the looks than a powder rag, A minister can't wip the poor by sourting the rich